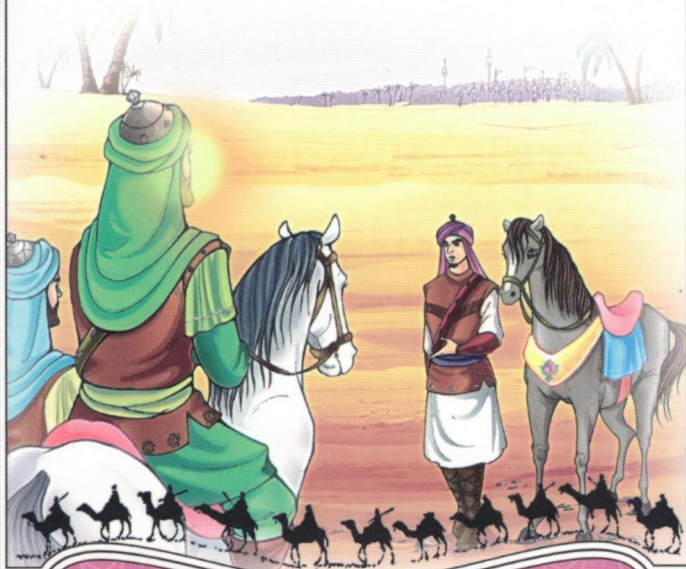


# THE HEROES OF KARBALA

Amr bin Junadah Ansari

5



Author: Mahdi Waheedi Sadr

Translated by: Ali A. Jaffry

Illustrations: Tayyibah Tawassoli



## In the name of the Most Merciful

The series, "The Heroes of Karbala" is a translation from Persian of the original work titled, "Ashabe Aashura". It has been adapted and tailored to meet the needs of its intended readers, i.e. kids 10 and above.

An effort has been made to introduce the companions of Imam Husain عليه السلام based on reliable historical sources. Some narrative details have been added by the author, pointed out by an asterisk.

We thank Almighty Allah for His help in accomplishing this task.

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Amr bin Junadah Ansari

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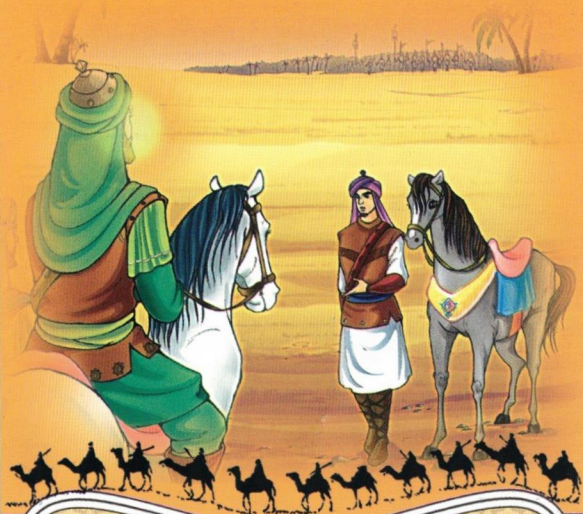
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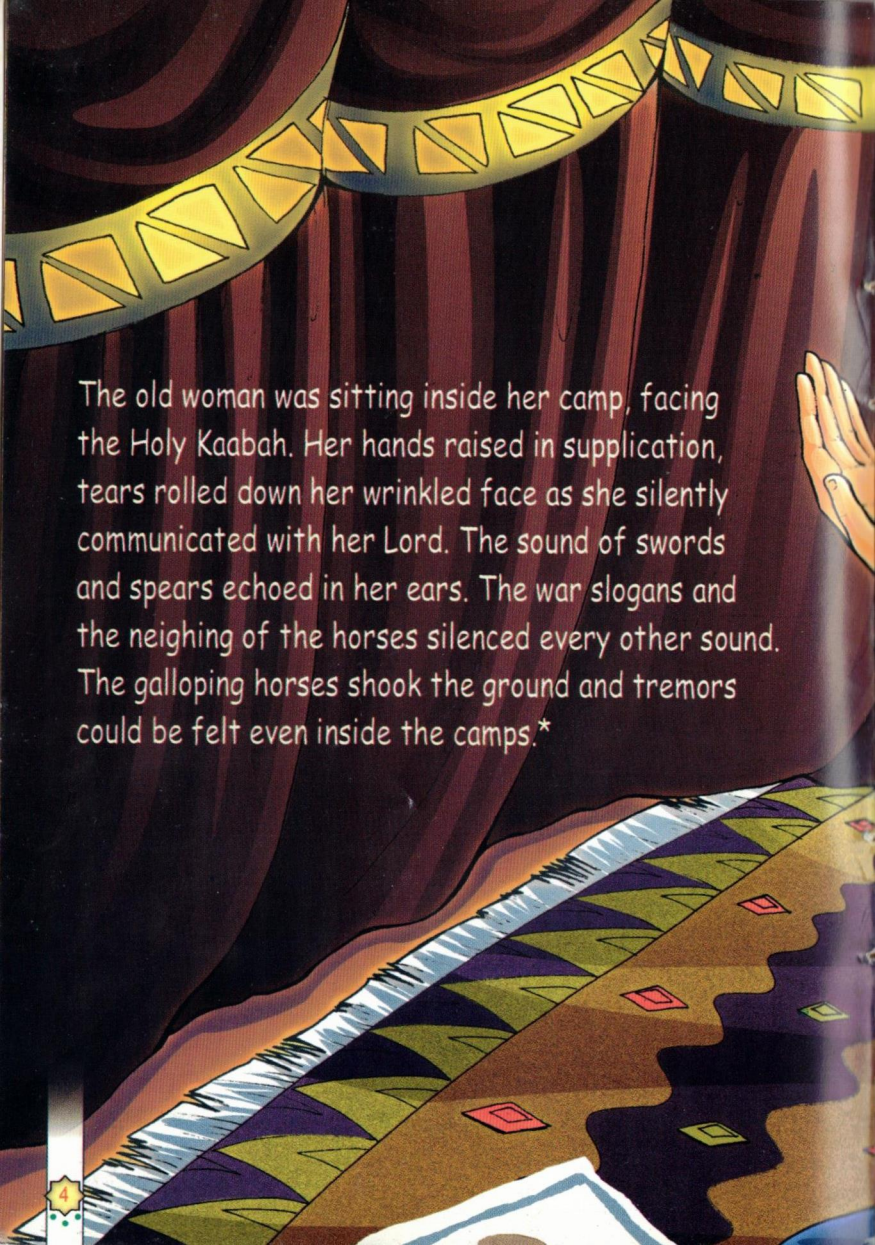
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A woman is shown from the chest up, wearing a dark, patterned garment. Her hands are raised in a gesture of prayer or supplication. The background is a deep red, draped fabric, likely the interior of the Kaaba. A yellow and black geometric patterned band is visible at the top. Below the text, a stylized, colorful landscape is visible, featuring a winding path, a body of water, and various geometric shapes in green, purple, and red. The overall style is that of a children's book illustration.


The old woman was sitting inside her camp, facing the Holy Kaabah. Her hands raised in supplication, tears rolled down her wrinkled face as she silently communicated with her Lord. The sound of swords and spears echoed in her ears. The war slogans and the neighing of the horses silenced every other sound. The galloping horses shook the ground and tremors could be felt even inside the camps.\*










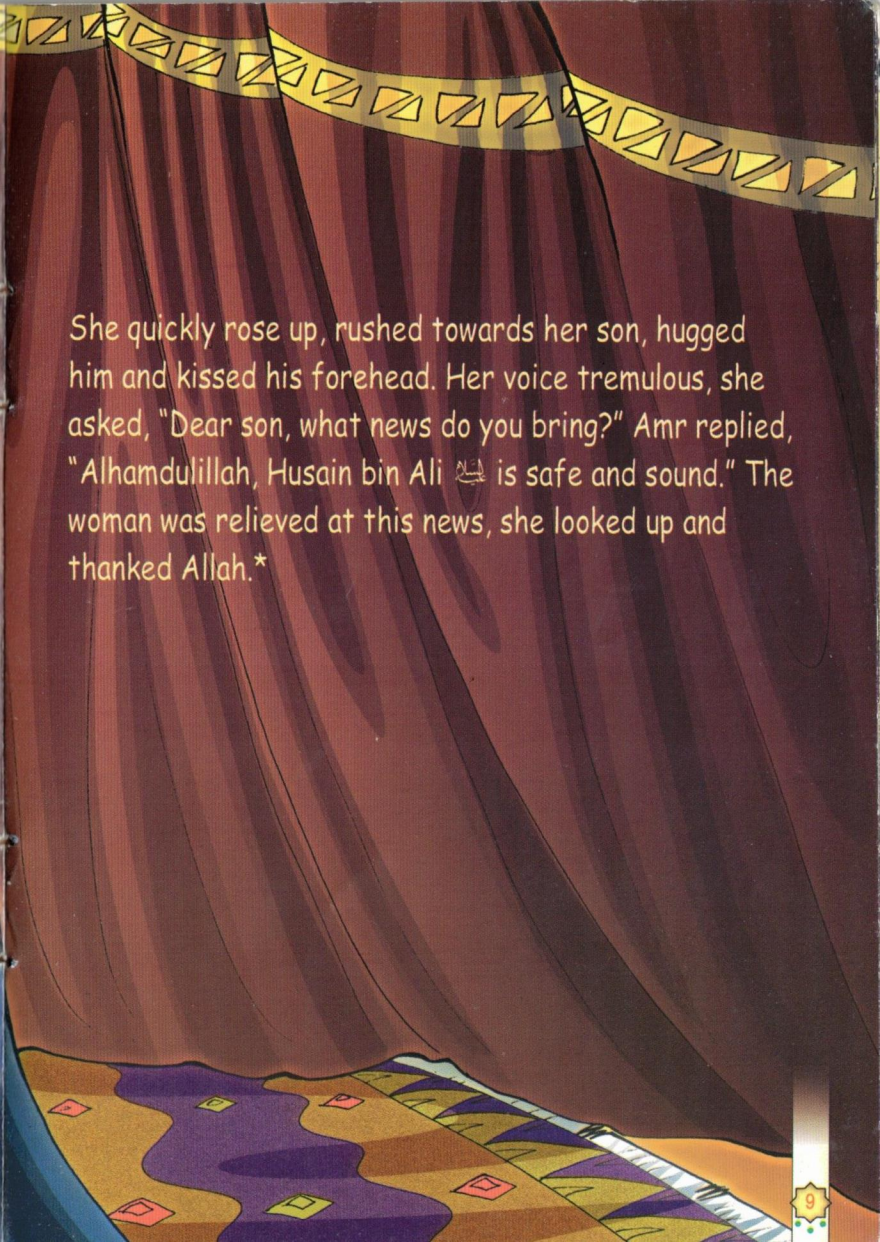



The woman, lay prostrate before her Lord, and cried out, "O Allah, raise me with Muhammad ﷺ. O Lord, keep me steadfast in this hour of trial and bless my family with the intercession of Imam Husain (عليه السلام)." She was still in the middle of her prayers when a handsome young man of around twenty years hurriedly walked in saying, "Dear mother, Assalaamo Alaikum. It's me, Amr." \*





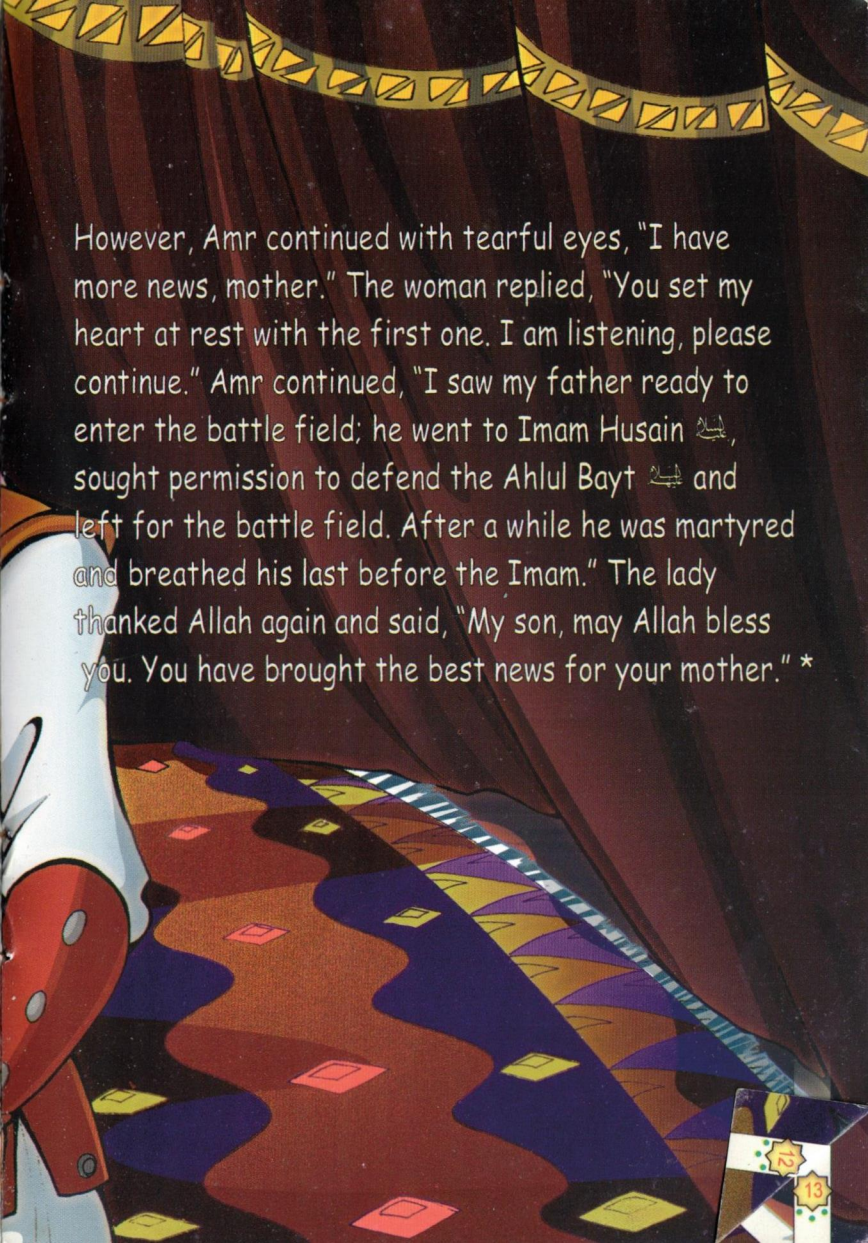






She quickly rose up, rushed towards her son, hugged him and kissed his forehead. Her voice tremulous, she asked, "Dear son, what news do you bring?" Amr replied, "Alhamdulillah, Husain bin Ali  is safe and sound." The woman was relieved at this news, she looked up and thanked Allah.\*





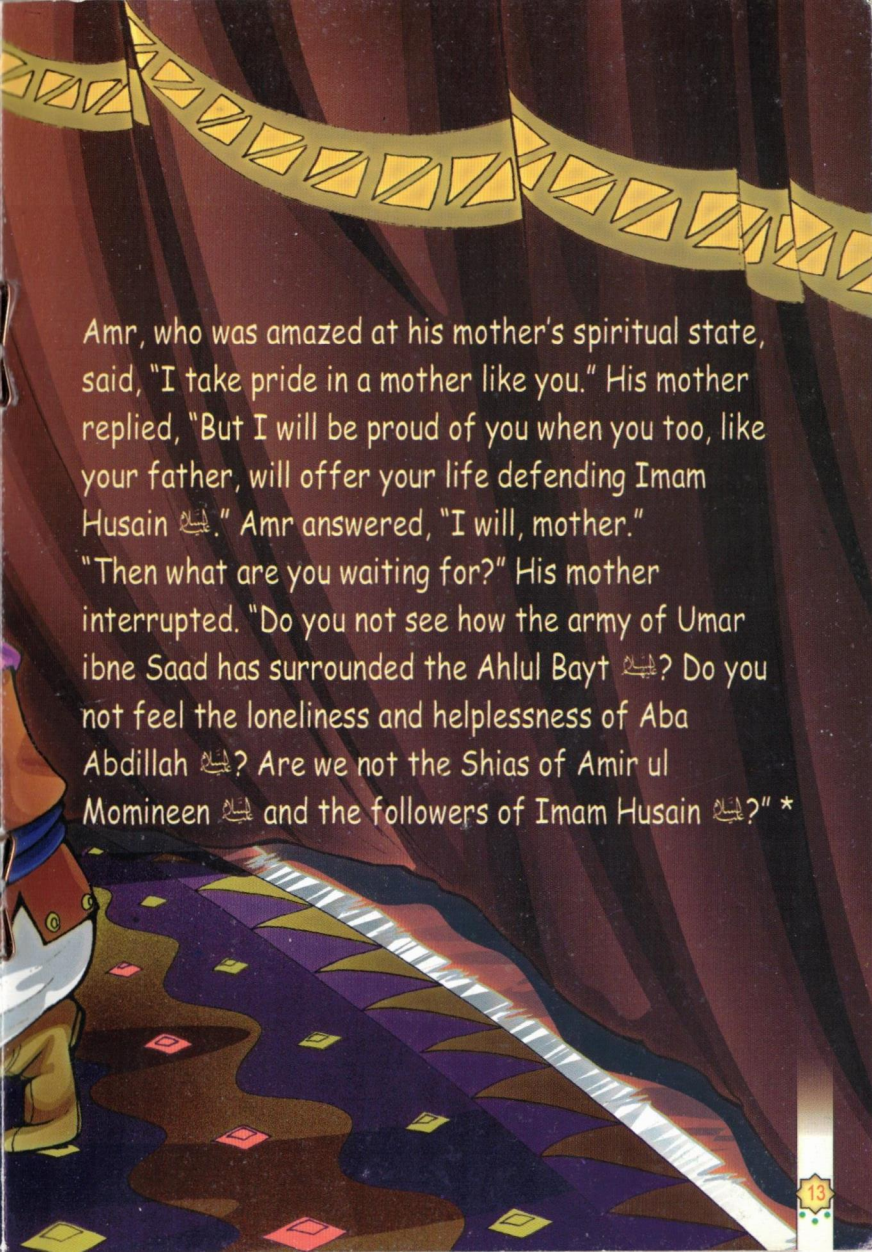


However, Amr continued with tearful eyes, "I have more news, mother." The woman replied, "You set my heart at rest with the first one. I am listening, please continue." Amr continued, "I saw my father ready to enter the battle field; he went to Imam Husain , sought permission to defend the Ahlul Bayt  and left for the battle field. After a while he was martyred and breathed his last before the Imam." The lady thanked Allah again and said, "My son, may Allah bless you. You have brought the best news for your mother." \*









Amr, who was amazed at his mother's spiritual state, said, "I take pride in a mother like you." His mother replied, "But I will be proud of you when you too, like your father, will offer your life defending Imam Husain (عليه السلام)." Amr answered, "I will, mother."

"Then what are you waiting for?" His mother interrupted. "Do you not see how the army of Umar ibne Saad has surrounded the Ahlul Bayt (عليهم السلام)? Do you not feel the loneliness and helplessness of Aba Abdillah (عليه السلام)? Are we not the Shias of Amir ul Momineen (عليه السلام) and the followers of Imam Husain (عليه السلام)?" \*



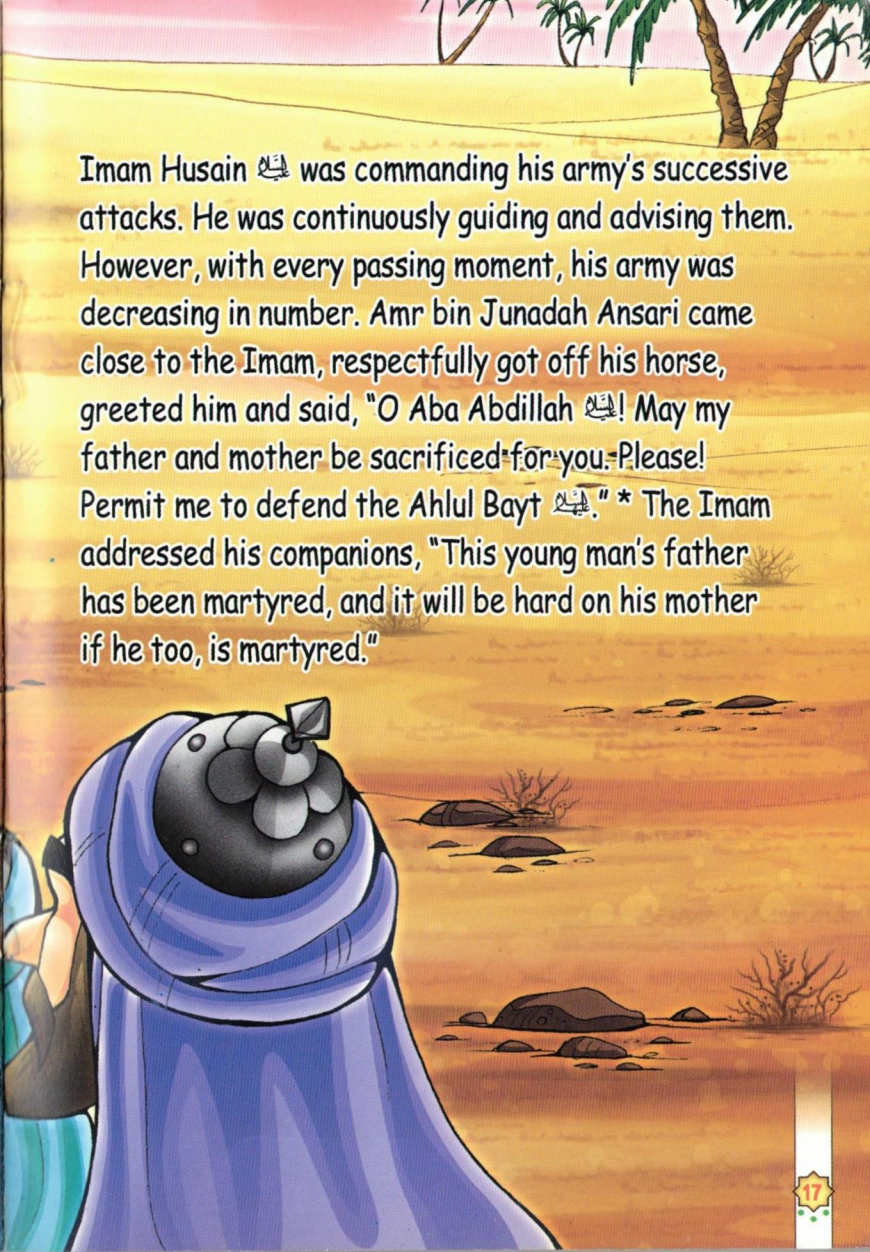




"Then why do you not defend the family of the Holy Prophet ﷺ? O Amr! I will not be pleased with you until I see you martyred defending Aba Abdillah (عليه السلام)." Amr, who was looking even more determined said, "Dear mother, I share your beliefs. I seek your permission to defend Imam Husain (عليه السلام) and request you to dress me as a soldier." After preparing him, his mother lovingly bade him goodbye.



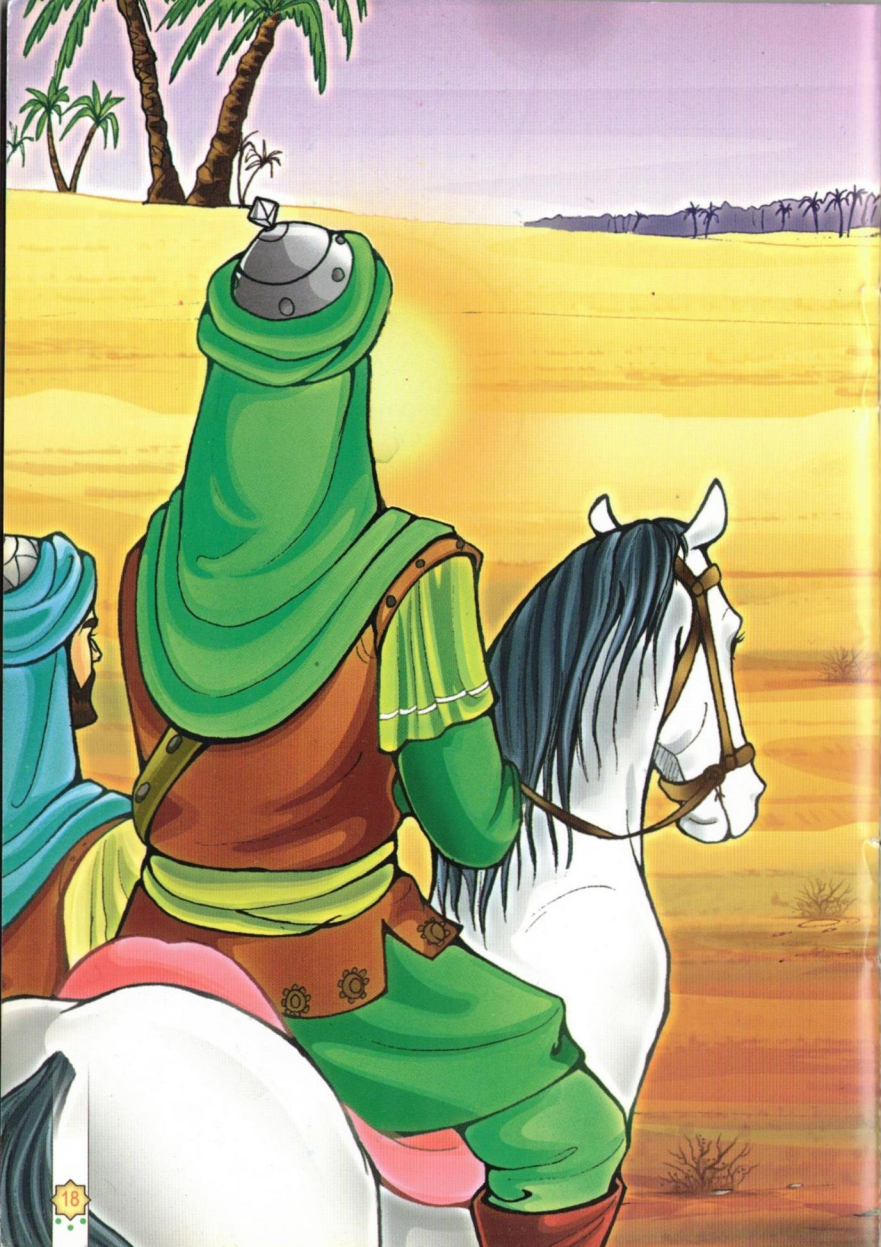


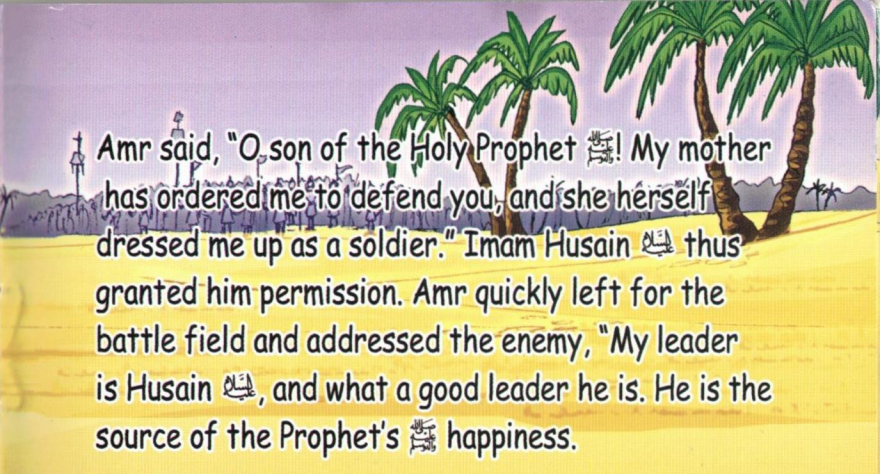


Imam Husain عليه السلام was commanding his army's successive attacks. He was continuously guiding and advising them. However, with every passing moment, his army was decreasing in number. Amr bin Junadah Ansari came close to the Imam, respectfully got off his horse, greeted him and said, "O Aba Abdillah عليه السلام! May my father and mother be sacrificed for you. Please! Permit me to defend the Ahlul Bayt عليهم السلام." \* The Imam addressed his companions, "This young man's father has been martyred, and it will be hard on his mother if he too, is martyred."

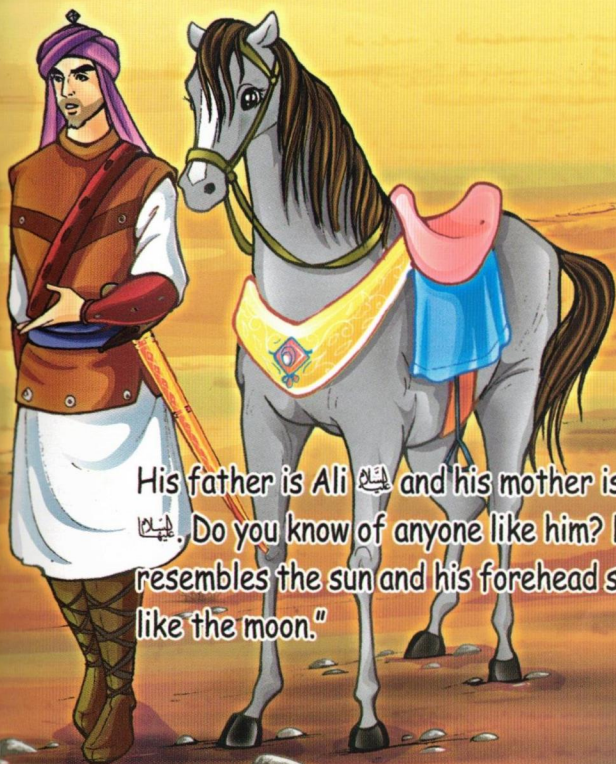






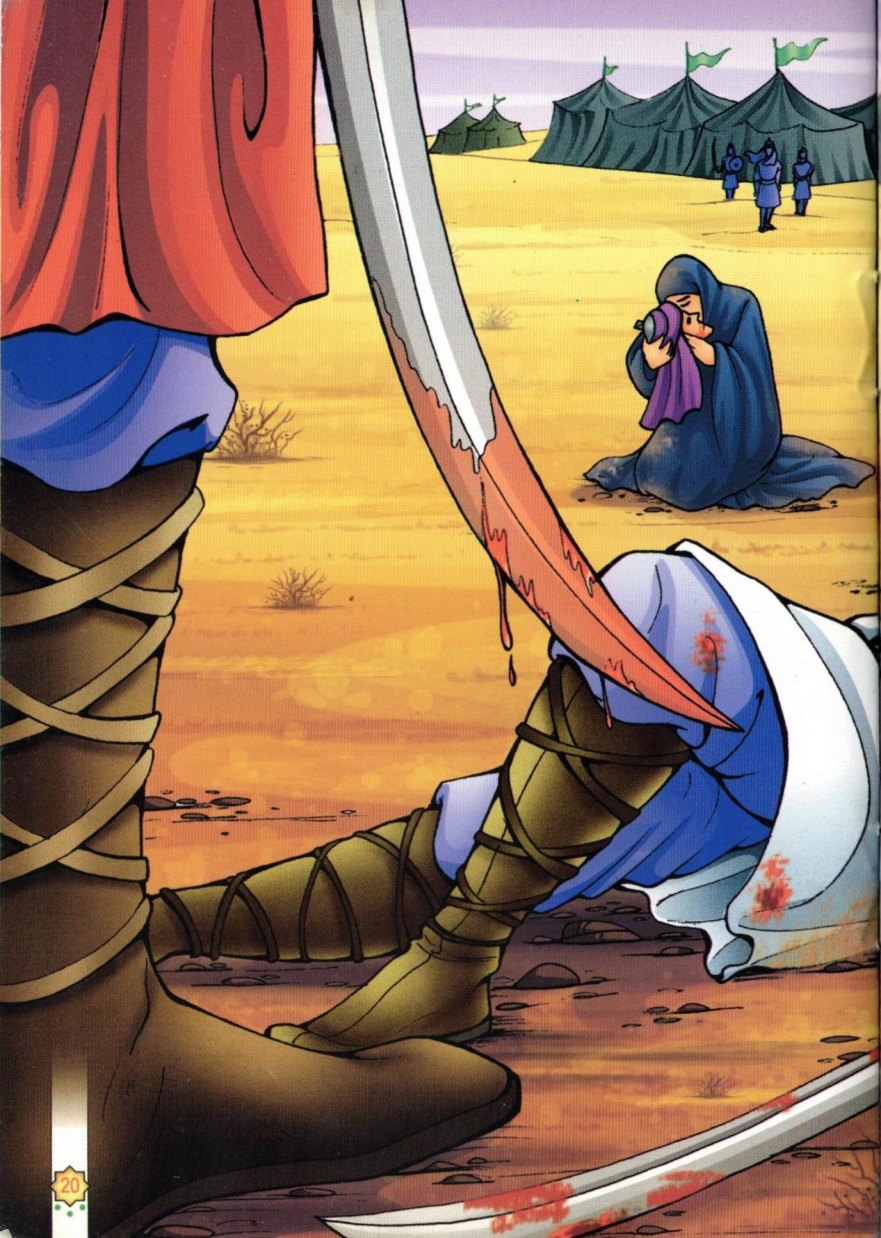


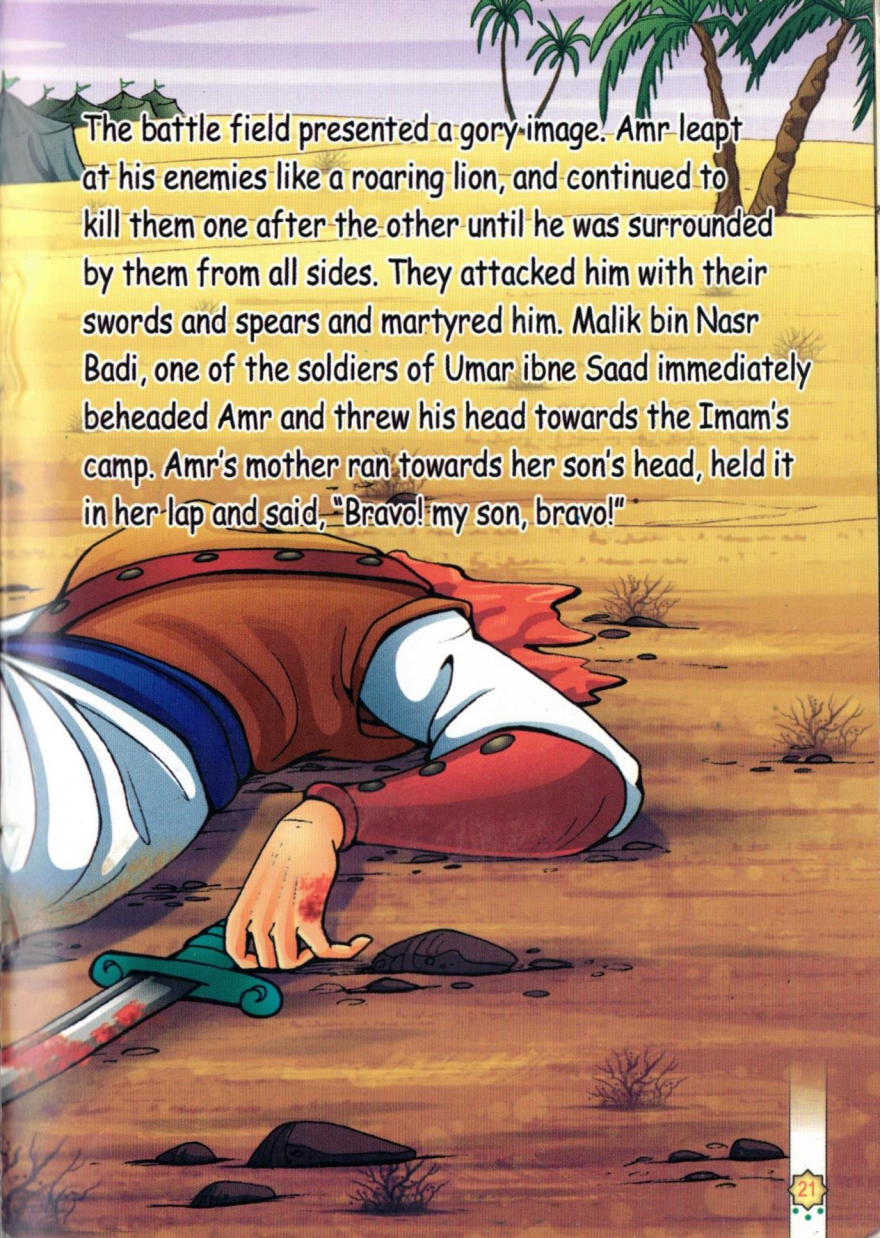
Amr said, "O son of the Holy Prophet ﷺ! My mother has ordered me to defend you, and she herself dressed me up as a soldier." Imam Husain (عليه السلام) thus granted him permission. Amr quickly left for the battle field and addressed the enemy, "My leader is Husain (عليه السلام), and what a good leader he is. He is the source of the Prophet's ﷺ happiness."



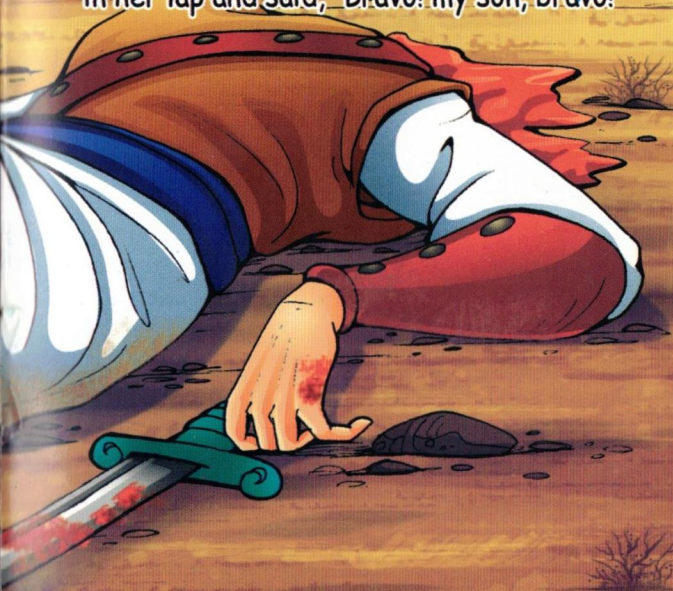
His father is Ali (عليه السلام) and his mother is Fatimah (عليها السلام). Do you know of anyone like him? His face resembles the sun and his forehead shines like the moon."



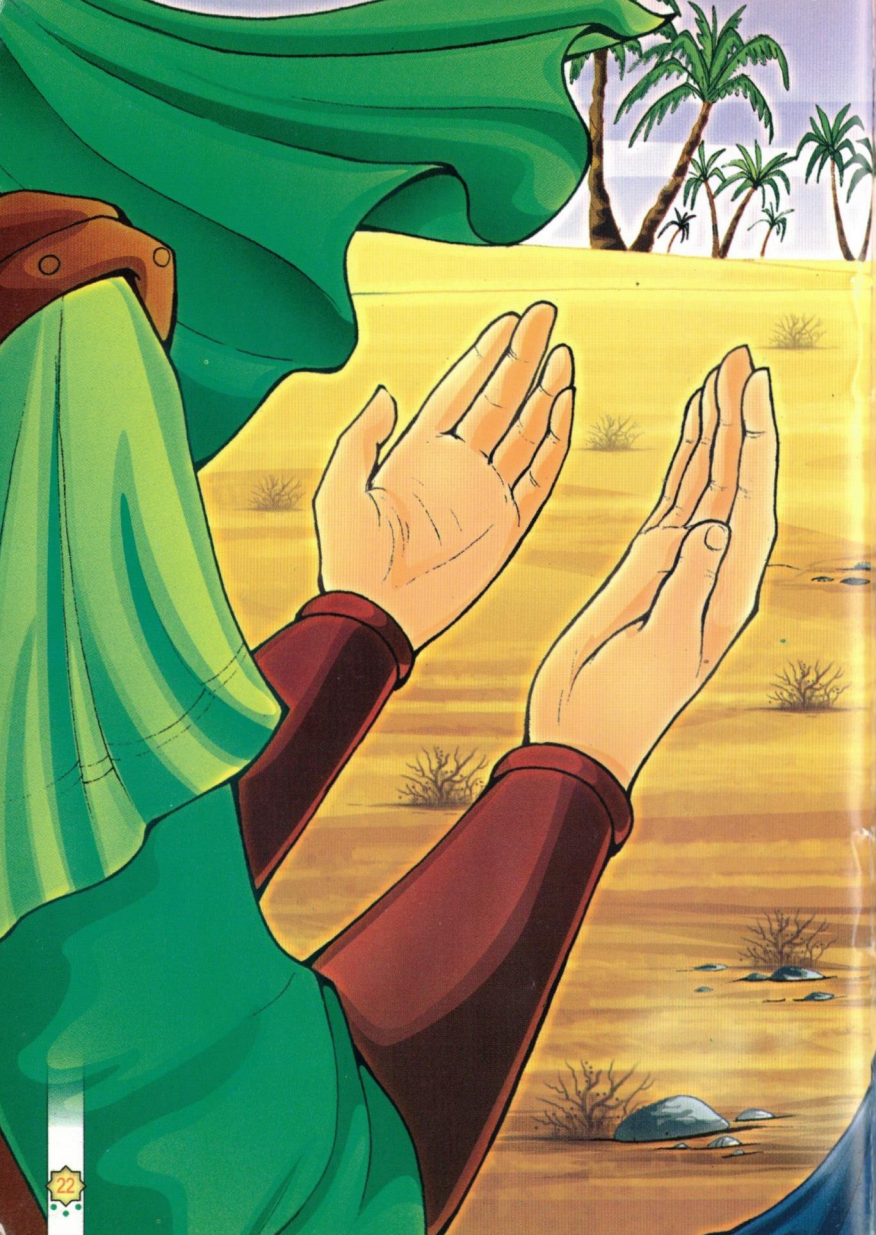


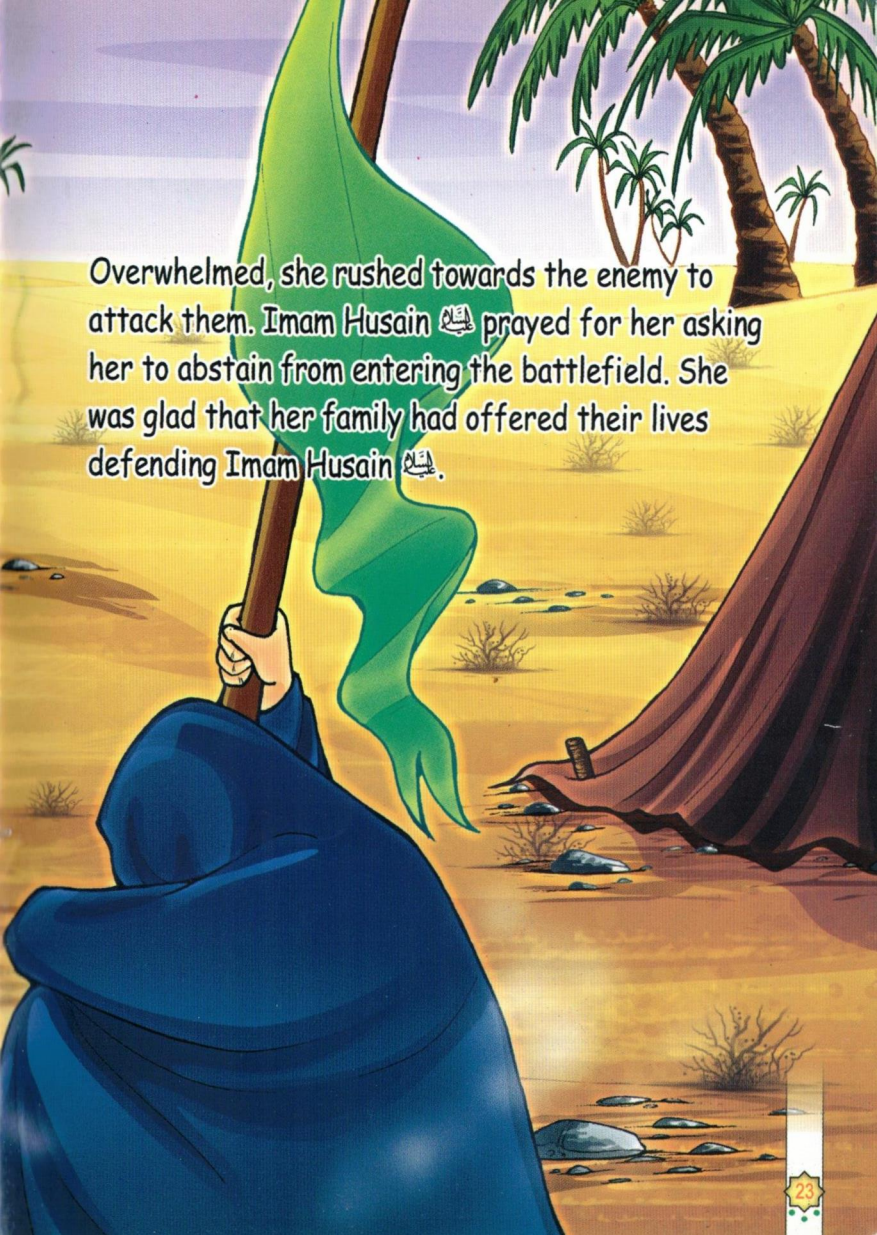




The battle field presented a gory image. Amr leapt at his enemies like a roaring lion, and continued to kill them one after the other until he was surrounded by them from all sides. They attacked him with their swords and spears and martyred him. Malik bin Nasr Badi, one of the soldiers of Umar ibne Saad immediately beheaded Amr and threw his head towards the Imam's camp. Amr's mother ran towards her son's head, held it in her lap and said, "Bravo! my son, bravo!"







A person wearing a blue robe is seen from behind, holding a large green flag on a wooden pole. The scene is set in a desert with yellow sand, sparse green bushes, and several palm trees in the background. A large, dark red tent is partially visible on the right side of the frame. The sky is a mix of light blue and purple.

Overwhelmed, she rushed towards the enemy to attack them. Imam Husain  prayed for her asking her to abstain from entering the battlefield. She was glad that her family had offered their lives defending Imam Husain .



## References

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vol. 2, page 25

Tanqeeh ul Maqaal, vol. 1, page 234

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Zakheerat ud Darain, pages 431, 432

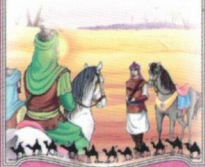


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